

10/2/24

THURSDAY, AUGUST 6, 1905.  
Fair to-day and to-morrow;  
variable winds.

## NO TRACE OF MAYOR BELCHER.

### SEARCH OF PATERSON FRIENDS PROVES UNAVAILING.

Investigation Shows That He Owes \$25,000.

Admirers Make Good All Debts to Trust Companies—Prosecution Impracticable—Feared He May Be Demented.

PATERSON, N. J., Aug. 2.—Although his family and his friends have searched long and earnestly for William H. Belcher, Mayor of Paterson, N. J., to-day they have failed to find him. The Mayor, who has disappeared as completely as though the earth had swallowed him, is believed to have been in the city for some time, according to his friends, \$25,000 of which, according to the State Banking Department, he obtained by misrepresentations and fictitious collateral from banks and trust companies.

The Mayor is very popular, and his friends have rallied to his support even in his unexplained absence. They have promised to make good every debt he owes. They have already satisfied the trust companies from which he obtained loans on collateral, the nature of which may lead to a forgery charge against him. According to his law partner, A. M. Chalmers, the money has been turned over in cash to these institutions, and most of the bankers express themselves as satisfied.

Despite all this work on the part of his friends toward smoothing the way for the Mayor's return, not one clue as to his whereabouts exists to-night. Late this afternoon several of his friends admitted having fears that he might have killed himself. They based this fear on the fact that for a month the Mayor has not acted like himself.

There was a rumor to-day that the Mayor had been found in New York. It wasn't true. His closest friend, George Burke, brother of the Mayor's secretary, went to New York early this morning, believing he could find the missing man. Late this afternoon he telephoned Mr. Chalmers, the Mayor's partner, that he had not been successful. Mr. Chalmers has telegraphed to different cities where the Mayor has relatives, but without result. Not a soul among his friends or family has seen Belcher since he boarded a trolley car Monday morning bound for Sing Sing, near his home. Nobody remembers seeing him on the car.

What makes the Mayor's disappearance more inexplicable is the fact that he knew that for every afternoon his friends were to have a meeting and come to his support. Had he appeared at that meeting Paterson would have been saved from scandal. Desperate efforts were made last night to keep the scandal quiet, representative citizens even getting the heads of the newspapers here at a conference to agree to print nothing of the matter. Not a paper, however, contained a line about it until this afternoon.

Mayor Belcher, it appears, has been a busy borrower for ten years. For what purpose he borrowed so much is one of the mysteries of the case. His friends think he may have been speculating. He has been closely identified with the business life of Paterson, and it is said many banks have lent him money on his personal note. He has been vice-president of the Silk City Trust Company for years until last night, when he was deposed.

His principal business connection, however, outside of his law business, which was small, was the Manchester Building and Loan Association, of which he is president. He founded this seventeen years ago. Later in order to get money, the Mayor has been putting up as collateral his pass-books in this company. According to bankers, such collateral has been counted as gilt-edged. But in order to be of any value, these books have to be attested by the association's secretary.

According to the figures given out to-day the Mayor borrowed \$5,300 from the German-American Trust Company, \$1,000 from the Citizens Trust Company, \$3,000 from the Hamilton Trust Company, \$8,500 from the Silk City Safe Deposit and Trust Company and about \$6,000 from the Paterson National Bank. For part of these loans he gave notes, considered good by him, but which he owned in the Silk City Safe Deposit and Trust Company. The rest of the collateral consisted of the pass books.

What the banking officials discovered when they came to examine these books was that alterations had been made in them crediting Belcher with more shares than he owned. In one case, it is said, ten shares representing \$2,000 were credited, whereas the amount should have been one share, a cipher apparently, having been added. In another case an entry had been made to the effect that a loan on the book from the association to Belcher had been paid.

All of these entries bore the attestation of Secretary Allee apparently, but Mr. Allee denied to the officials that they were his signatures and showed them that the entries were fraudulent. This reduced the value of the books as collateral to the American Trust Company, about \$1,200, in the case of the Citizens' Trust and \$1,500 at the Hamilton Trust. In the case of the \$6,000 loaned by the Paterson National, it is said, the collateral was all in stock and notes, sufficient to more than repay it. The Silk City Trust Company for its loans holds two mortgages on the Mayor's property for \$4,000 and a note for \$1,157.

In addition to these loans the Mayor was said to be indebted to the Building and Loan Association \$5,000, and according to his partner, he has received personal loans from friends amounting to \$4,000 possibly.

When the authorities confronted Mayor Belcher last week with the results of their examination the Mayor is said to have admitted them. They gave him a chance to go around among his friends and it was then that the meeting on Monday was called.

The Mayor has a summer home at Midvale, twenty miles from here. He left his home early Monday morning, spent some time in his office here and then departed. His wife expected him back that night, and his carriage was waiting for him at the station. She has received no word from him since.

"There was \$75,000 raised in this office at the meeting," said Mr. Chalmers to-day, "and all we needed was the Mayor. One man appeared with \$100,000 to help him out with if necessary. All I can say is that a dozen of his friends, despite his absence, to-day have got together and have put up enough to satisfy the trust companies. The money has already been paid. They stand ready to pay all the other debts in full if required."

All we want to do is to get hold of the

## MRS. MACKAY WINS IN A WALK.

### ONE VOTE BEHIND HER ALLY, THE LIVERYMAN.

Election Disputed on the Ground That Some of the Votes Were for "Katherine" and Some for "Mrs. Mackay."

—Jane Verity, Aged 94, a First Voter.

ROSLYN, L. I., Aug. 2.—Mrs. Clarence H. Mackay was elected school trustee of Roslyn to-day. Her running mate, John F. Remsen, beat her by one vote, so that her victory was not quite unqualified. Dr. P. D. Leys, the third candidate, in a two-out-of-three election, was nowhere. The victory is not without its aftermath, for Dr. John Bogart, president of the Board of Education and manager of Dr. Leys's campaign, has disputed the election on a list of counts as well as the moral law. This ends a campaign full of wire pulling. The final vote was Remsen, 254; Mackay, 253; Leys, 43.

The pot has been seething for some time. It was given out just after Mrs. Mackay's annual lawn party to the children of the Education. Mrs. Mackay had a great many ideas of her own, in most of which she was opposed by the present board, upon which Dr. Leys has set time out of mind.

She believed that the school was without adequate sanitary conveniences, that the instruction was behind the times, especially in the matter of manual training, and that the town ought to have high school instruction. To impress these views on the people of Roslyn she had an expert come down, look over the field, and tell the school board that she was perfectly right.

August 1, 1905, the third candidate, Mrs. Mackay, embodied these views in a letter which, published just before the election in the *Roslyn News*, was a thorn in the flesh of Dr. Bogart and Leys, who believe that the school is good enough without any of those new fangled ideas.

To-day Mrs. Mackay had retired to Saratoga, to await with confidence the outcome. Remsen sat in the door of his livery store and kept away from the polls. Not so Dr. Leys. He stationed himself in the door of the schoolhouse, where the polls were set up, and handed out to every one that passed a ballot marked for himself and Mrs. Mackay. Dr. Leys is an old gentleman with benevolent spectacles and long white beard and mustache, which he milked violently all day whenever he saw any of the opposition voters driving up in a Remsen free rig. Dr. Leys explained that he put Mrs. Mackay's name on the ballots because he rather preferred her to Remsen, whom he considered as a person led astray by political ambition. The names of Mr. Remsen and Mrs. Mackay appeared on the ballots handed out by his friends. Every Remsen rig was in requisition; the casual visitor to Roslyn had to foot it.

It was seen from the first that there was going to be a vote breaking all records. Men, women and excoriated children began to roll in almost as soon as the polls opened in the morning. Early in the day Clarence H. Mackay himself scooped up in his automobile, passed his wife's supporters with a pleasant nod and went into the polls. He greeted Dr. Leys cordially.

"I guess I know how you are going to vote," said Dr. Leys.

"I guess I do," responded Mr. Mackay. He passed in a straight Remsen-Mackay tandem and hurried to the station to join his candidate.

Before 1 o'clock the highest record for a school election was broken. The highest number of votes in a previous election stood at 180. Now the 200 mark was long passed. And still they came. A thrill of excitement ran down the village street when a yellow dog cart drove up with Mrs. Jane Verity, the oldest inhabitant, and grandmother of Phineas Seaman, the constable. Mrs. Verity is 94 years old and never thought of doing such a thing as voting before. But her grandson has been at her for a week, and on Monday she promised to vote if the day was not too hot. Seaman held her for her promise.

"I never thought I'd vote before I died," said Mrs. Verity as she dropped a ballot for the candidate of her sex.

Just as the polls were about to close the yellow dogcart drove up again with more of the Verity family—Mrs. Verity, her grandson and granddaughter-in-law of Mrs. Jane. Mrs. Frank Verity was dressed in a green summer gown for the occasion.

"Hurry up!" yelled the Mackay supporters as the couple alighted.

Mrs. Verity gathered her skirts and sprinted—too late. When she was half way across the hall, the gavel of Election Judge Craft fell, and the polls were closed. Perhaps if it had not been for the green dogcart, Mrs. Mackay might have had two more votes.

When the judges fell to counting, no one doubted the result except Dr. Leys, and he looked apprehensive. When they told him that out of a total of 304 voters he had received only 43 votes, he chewed his beard for a while. He was sitting in the kindergarten room, where he had set up headquarters to await the results.

"I'm up against it," he said at length. "That shows what a woman can do."

Dr. Bogart, however, was militant. He strode straightway into the office of the judges and lodged a protest on two accounts. In the first place, Mrs. Mackay had been called "Katherine Mackay" on the Leys ballots, while on the Remsen-Mackay ballots she was down as "Mrs. Clarence Mackay."

"These may be one and the same person," he said, "but we have no legal means of knowing that."

In the second place, the Leys ballots had shown distinctly the legal title of the office, while the ballots of the opposition were headed only "For school trustee."

## DITCHED A TRAIN TO SAVE IT.

### Towerman With Ten Seconds to Think Makes the Best of a Mistake.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 2.—Realizing that a mix-up of signals at the Lake Shore and Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad crossing at Kendallville would lead inevitably to a collision between the Lake Shore and an excursion train on the Grand Rapids and Indiana, the tower operator at Kendallville purposely threw the switch last night so that the excursion train was derailed before reaching the crossing. Within a moment after the excursion train went into the ditch the Lake Shore flier came thundering along at the rate of fifty miles an hour, and but for the ditching of the excursion train, would have struck it squarely on the crossing.

Five passengers on the excursion train were slightly injured, and Engineer Hodge was seriously, if not fatally, hurt. The engine and three coaches went into the ditch, but the train was not going very fast, and this fact saved the lives of the passengers, the only ones injured being in the smoker. Engineer Hodge of the excursion train says that he saw the target in his favor as he approached the crossing, but he slackened his speed in order to make a stop at a nearby station. When within only a few rods of the crossing, the train was suddenly turned against him, and the next instant the train went into the ditch. He says it could not have been more than ten seconds before the Lake Shore flier was upon the crossing, and had his train proceeded according to the first signal, he would have been caught squarely on the crossing, with the certainty of the sacrifice of many lives.

## MANIA FOR PEARLS RESETS HER.

### Mrs. Hamilton Wicks Cary, Formerly Miss Bostwick, Declared Insane.

A Sheriff's jury decided yesterday that Mrs. Hamilton Wicks Cary is not competent to manage her affairs and should have a committee appointed to manage her person and estate. Mrs. Cary lives at 80 Fifth avenue, and Mrs. Cary's mother, Mrs. John A. Bostwick, lives in the next door. Mrs. Cary was socially prominent for some years until a late, when her condition has required her constant care at the hands of a staff of nurses. She has an income of \$50,000 a year and considerable property besides.

Mrs. Cary's mother, and her brother, Albert C. Bostwick, testified before the Sheriff's jury and the lunacy commissioners that she had been the victim of alcoholic craving for some years, and that her present condition was pitiable. She was too weak to be brought into court. Mrs. Cary's condition leads her to a passion for jewelry, especially for pearls, of which she is said to have a collection valued at nearly \$300,000. Whenever she sees a piece of jewelry that takes her fancy she becomes imbued with a desire for its possession.

Dr. George Montague Smith, Mrs. Cary's physician, testified that she was in his opinion incurably insane, owing to excessive indulgence in drugs and liquors. The nurses who have been attending her gave similar testimony. Application for the appointment of a committee will be made to the court in the next few days.

## DRINK CURE MAN MISSING.

### Oppenheimer Institute Has Police Send Out an Alarm.

Charles R. Higgins, the superintendent of the Oppenheimer Institute, is missing, and the police have been asked to look for him. He left the institute at 159 West Thirty-fourth street on Sunday shortly before noon, saying that he would return in a little while. He has not been seen since.

The managers of the institute made a two days search for him on their own hook and then decided to ask the police to help. Higgins returned from a three weeks vacation two days before he disappeared. He had been in the Adirondacks and was in excellent health. His wife, who is in a sanatorium on Long Island, has not seen him since she returned from the Adirondacks with him.

Thomas Murray, the manager of the Brooklyn branch of the institute, had a general alarm sent out from Police Headquarters yesterday. Higgins is 53 years old, 5 feet 10 inches tall, weighs 160 pounds, has black hair and mustache, mixed with gray, and wore a mixed gray suit and shoes and a straw hat.

Higgins has been superintendent of the drink cure institution for five years. He handled considerable money, but an official of the institute said yesterday that his accounts were all right. He was not a drinking man. He lived for the most part at the main office of the institute.

## McMANUS WINS THE DAY.

### If You Must Beat a Horse, Do It in the Fifteenth Before the Primaries.

Eddie McManus, the brother and general utility man of the McManus, not only got ahead of his brother's rivals for the leadership of the Fifteenth district in balling out William Carroll, a driver, of 516 West Thirty-ninth street, who was arrested Tuesday night for whipping a horse, but he appeared in his behalf in the West Side court yesterday and got his man turned out.

William Foster of 347 West Fifty-fifth street, the complainant, said that Carroll had a load of lumber reaching almost to the elevated railroad structure, which his horse could not pull, and that Carroll was beating one horse unmercifully.

"Your Honor," spoke up McManus, "this man had three horses to the load, which was not very heavy."

"How heavy was it?" asked the Magistrate.

"Five tons," said Eddie.

"Well, is that much for three horses to pull?"

"Certainly not," said the Magistrate. "Four tons is a good load for two horses, so five tons can't be too much for three."

"Looks reasonable," said the Magistrate. "I guess your horse needed the whip."

Carroll said it was so and the Magistrate let him go.

## WARNS CZAR OF HIS DANGER.

### IGNATIEFF SAYS THERE MUST BE REAL REFORM OR REVOLUTION.

Emperor Impressed, and It Is Officially Announced That the Boulyguine Plan Will Be Revised—Foreign Minister Lamsdorf Warns Minimum Reform.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 2.—Count A. P. Ignatieff, who had just returned from a tour of inspection in South Russia, has proved to be the man of the day at the Peterhof conference. Far from justifying his reputation as a stubborn reactionary, he advocated the widest possible measures of reform and their speediest introduction. He supported his arguments with facts gathered by him on his tour, which he presented with force and eloquence.

He declared that the Romanoff dynasty and family were in danger. He stated that if M. Boulyguine's scheme were adopted in its present form Russia would infallibly enter upon a period of catastrophes, compared with which those previously experienced and the ordinary revolutions of the nineteenth century would be child's play.

When Count Ignatieff ceased speaking the debate suddenly stopped. The *Czar* turned, the meeting, and ordered the *Official Messenger* to be kept open for an official declaration. In the afternoon the *Messenger* issued an extra edition stating that the Boulyguine project would be subjected to strict revision.

The debates at the conference have been kept throughout. Among the most outspoken advocates of limiting reforms to a minimum are M. Pobiedonosteff, Procurator-General of the Holy Synod, Court Minister Fredericks and Count Lamsdorf, Minister of Foreign Affairs. The *Czar*, Grand Duke Michael, Vladimir and Alexei and a majority of the conferees favored reforms.

The conference is for the purpose of finally considering the Government's project for a national assembly.

## HER SUITOR A THIEF.

### Nabbed by Detectives Who Followed Her to Find Him.

An estimable young woman of South Brooklyn, to whom John D. Carmichael had been paying attentions, met him yesterday at the Manhattan end of the Brooklyn Bridge and at the same moment a Pinkerton man and a police detective, who had been following her to find him, nabbed him.

Carmichael is Frank W. Storer of Montreal. Last January he got a job there with the Dominion Express Company. He resigned about May 1, and the company alleges that \$2,000 in cash and as much more in indorsed checks that had been given him to deposit in bank for the company went into his pockets instead. It is said that the checks as they came back to the drawers furnished the clues by which Storer was traced.

Storer is a big, good looking fellow, 22 years old. At Police Headquarters, the police say, he confessed everything, exonerating the other clerks in the Montreal office. The company has attached \$500 in a savings bank here, deposited in the name of Carmichael.

## GIRL MAY DANCE IN HER HOME.

### Building by Magistrate Mayo Rebuking an Offending Janitor.

If a girl wants to dance in her own home and people stop in the street to see her the janitor has no right to make it unpleasant for the girl's family. Magistrate Mayo decided in the Harlem police court yesterday. Anton Pouch, who rules the apartment house at 24 Central Park West is the janitor who was rebuked.

One of his tenants is Anton Fuerst, the leader of the Harlem Opera House orchestra. He has a daughter, Helma, 18 years, who danced in the "Humpty Dumpty" company last season. The janitor objected to the girl dancing and annoyed the Fuersts so much that the orchestra leader got a summons from Magistrate Mayo.

Pouch told the Magistrate that the girl, who lived on the ground floor, began dancing at 9 o'clock the evening before, and for an hour and then went out into the street and danced some more. It was high kicking that attracted a crowd, he said. The tenants complained, and he had to complain to the Fuersts.

Fuerst said that the only dancing done by his daughter was a few nights ago, when there was a band concert in Mount Morris Park. Then she did a little fancy dancing and some people who were passing stopped to see it.

"It was just like this," said Helma, who was in court. Then she lifted up her dress and began to dance on the bridge. But she had executed many stunts the court officers had stopped her.

## MISSOURI SENATORS' PRICE.

### Ex-Lieut.-Gov. Lee Says It Was \$1,000 in the Alum Case.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Aug. 2.—Ex-Lieut.-Gov. John A. Lee, the principal witness for the prosecution in the trial of State Senator Frank H. Farris for bribery, was on the stand to-day in Jefferson City. Lee told this morning of the bribe which he says Farris demanded for the members of the committee that was to kill the alum repeal bill.

The actual trial of Farris, Senator from Crawford county, began this morning in the Cole county circuit court. The case had occupied the time of the court for two days, but only with preliminary matters, and was not until this morning that the actual taking of testimony began.

Lee said he had appointed the Senate Committee on Criminal Jurisprudence, and named Farris as one of the committee. When the alum bills were introduced, he talked with Senators to urge them to vote against the bills, repeating the law said by him, the seventh thousand for Senator Haynes, who introduced one of the bills.

"Shortly afterward," he said, "after I had canvassed the Senate against the bill, Farris came to my office and suggested it would be very easy to prevent the passage of the bill through the committee. I asked how, and he said the committee need not report it. I said it would be better to let it be voted on in the Senate. He said something the bill would be better."

"He said it would take \$7,000 to kill the bill, \$1,000 each for the senators of the committee, except Dowell, who was not asking with him, the seventh thousand for Senator Haynes, who introduced one of the bills."

## LIGHTNING BURNED HIS MONEY.

### Best Consumed \$200 and a Purse in Italian's Hands, but Did Him No Harm.

TAMMERTOWN, Aug. 2.—During a thunderstorm this afternoon Louis De Biato was sitting on his piazza counting his money, preparatory to a trip to Italy. A terrific flash of lightning struck him, and when he recovered his sight his pocketbook and money were missing. The lightning had struck the pocketbook and burned up the money, and yet De Biato's hands were not even scorched. There was about \$200 in the pocketbook, representing several years' savings.

## LINERS SEE DOOMED POLAR BEAR.

### Bound for the Gulf Stream on an Iceberg—Carolina in Electrical Storm.

A big, lonesome Polar bear drifting north-east on a little but solid iceberg, was observed off the Banks on Sunday afternoon by the officers and passengers of the Cunarder *Carolina*, in yesterday from Liverpool. The bear was felt before it was seen. The temperature, which had been at 53 degrees, began to fall about noon, when the berg was visible. The iceberg was about 300 feet long, less than an eighth of a mile away, and the bear, which was walking about the base of the berg, could be seen plainly without the aid of glasses. The berg was 90 feet high and about 200 feet long, and the bear was well, a very big bear, indeed.

The *White Star* liner *Oceanic* also passed the iceberg a long distance off, but the bear could be seen even from her with the aid of glasses, one of the sort that are handed over the bar.

Just after the iceberg and the bear had sunk below the horizon, both bound to destruction in the warm current of the Gulf stream, a fierce electrical storm hit the *Carolina*. Capt. Warr and the passengers who were on deck say more lightning was discharged from the inky clouds than they ever before had seen on land or sea.

## SKINNED, SAYS SCOTTY.

### He's Homebound Bound in Just One Full-man Seat.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 2.—Walter Scott, the Death Valley miser, passed through Kansas City this morning. He used one seat in a Pullman car on the California limited train on the Santa Fe and occupied one place when in the dining car.

"Wouldn't that jar you?" he said. "No diamonds outside for me. Didn't New York get my dog and about everything else that was layin' 'round loose? They skinned me."

## MORE INSURANCE PROBERS.

### Commissioners of Western States Coming Here to Look Around.

CHICAGO, Aug. 2.—The insurance commissioners of at least four States will go to New York on Aug. 10 to begin an investigation on their own account of the affairs of the big life insurance companies of New York. A secret meeting of insurance commissioners representing Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Kentucky, Michigan and Tennessee was held here to-day.

Deferred dividends, national versus State supervision of life and kindred topics were discussed by the commissioners. All were of the opinion that immediate action should be taken by trustworthy insurance examiners of Southern and Western States. The commissioners who were appointed to go to New York were those from Tennessee, Kentucky, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Iowa.

## W. J. BRYAN, JR., ILL.

### Has Septic Poison in the Knee and His Condition Is Serious.

WINONA LAKE, Ind., Aug. 2.—William Jennings Bryan, Jr., who was here for ten days with the Oliver Cadets, was last evening taken to the Presbyterian Hospital at Chicago. He has septic poison in the knee and is said to be in a serious condition. Efforts to find his father by telegraph were unsuccessful, as he is on a lecture tour and the boy did not know where he was.

## COACH GOES OVER A CLIFF.

### Three Passengers Dead, Seven Hurt—Yellowstone Park Driver Drunk.

CODY, Wyo., Aug. 2.—Word has been received here of a fatal accident which occurred in the Yellowstone National Park. A drunken driver with a six horse coach, loaded with tourists, drove over a precipice, killing three passengers and injuring seven others. No details beyond the report as given above have been received. The entire outfit went to the bottom of the cliff, killing three passengers and injuring seven others. No details beyond the report as given above have been received. The entire outfit went to the bottom of the cliff, killing three passengers and injuring seven others.

## BOYCOTT GAMBLERS ON KAISER.

### Nobody Would Sit in With Two Chevaliers With Alibis.

The Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, in yesterday, was delayed more than a day in the Schenck by a heavy fog. She had two professional gamblers and Capt. Opper posted a warning in the smoking room when he heard about them. Only bridge was played on the trip, and the professional gamblers were under the table, but were soon well known, did not get a chance to play. Betting on the ship's runs was all that was left open to them, and they did not win at that. The biggest pool was \$500.

## FATALLY BURNED AT PRAYER.

### Rising From Knees, Woman's Hat Touches Gas Jet and Is Ignited.

Annie Lauback, 20 years old, a servant employed by Borough President Joseph Cassidy of Queens was fatally burned in her room on the top floor of the dwelling 58 First street, Long Island City, Tuesday evening and died in St. John's Hospital yesterday.

The young woman had gone to her room to put on her hat. She then knelt in prayer and while across her large straw hat took fire from the gas jet and the burning straw, dropping, set fire to her dress. While prompt aid was rendered the young woman was badly burned about the body by a run-head before the fire in her clothing could be extinguished.

## TROLLEY CRASH INJURES THREE.

### Driver's Skull Crushed—Passenger's Head Cut and His Wife's Leg Broken.

A wagonload of empty mineral water bottles was struck by a trolley car at Eighty-sixth street and Bay Twenty-first avenue, Bath Beach, yesterday afternoon. Ash Danahy, the driver, was thrown on his head. His skull was fractured and he was taken to the Norwegian Hospital.

Joseph McManahan and his wife, who were sitting in the car, were thrown off. McManahan's head was cut and his wife's leg broken. They were taken to the Norwegian Hospital.

## CZAR'S ENVOY HERE

### Witte in Formal Statement Says He Hopes for Peace.

### RUSH FOR HIM AT THE DOCK

### To Add to Mixup There His Hansom Gives Up in Street.

Distinguished Russian Begins His American Experiences With a Flat Denial of "Wireless" Interview—Finds Baron Rosen Waiting at the Dock—Slave Greet Him With Bread and Salt—Mob Almost Takes Him Off His Feet—Driven to the St. Regis and Passes Under the Japanese Flag at Waldorf.

Serge de Witte, as the members of his suite write his name, or plain Witte, as the world knows the great Russian, arrived yesterday afternoon with his suite of nine at the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse of the North German Lloyd Line. The senior member of the Russian peace commission got a lively reception from the moment the Kaiser reached Quarantine until he was comfortably in the Hotel St. Regis.

Thousands of people gathered at the steamship pier in Hoboken and cheered him in at least four languages: a delegation of enthusiastic Slavs gave him bread and salt to eat in the pier house, following an ancient Slavonic custom; newspaper reporters swarmed around him like bees, every reporter a Galling gun of questions; he got lost from the members of his suite at the pier, and his electric hansom, in which he was riding with his colleague, Baron de Rosen, broke down on the way to the St. Regis.

Through all these excitements and annoyances he was unperturbed. Nothing appeared to bother him, nothing seemed to wear on his amiability, but his face wore an expression of weariness when Baron de Rosen escorted him into the big hotel at Fifth avenue and Fifty-fourth street, where the Russians are making their headquarters.

DENIES THAT WIRELESS INTERVIEW. The very first words the envoy uttered when the reporters met the Kaiser at Quarantine was an emphatic refutation of an interview printed by a local newspaper yesterday morning, widely copied by evening papers and sent broadcast over the country. The alleged interview, sent by a wireless correspondent on board ship, put these words in Mr. Witte's mouth:

"I am afraid the negotiations will be ended within a week as the Japanese conditions will be so intolerable as not to admit of discussion."

Mr. Witte does not speak English fluently, but through Prof. Martens and Ivan Korostovetz of the Russian Foreign Office, members of his suite, he declared that there was absolutely no truth in the so called interview, and that he had stated neither for publication nor privately anything which could be construed into such an utterance.

It may be true, as some of the members of the suite believe, that Mr. Witte is not optimistic as to the result of the forthcoming conference at Portsmouth, Me., with the Baron Komura and Minister Takahira, the Japanese envoys, but it would be the height of absurdity, they declared, to believe that a diplomat accredited on such a mission would forget himself sufficiently to utter words not merely undiplomatic but absolutely senseless.

"I HAVE NOT DISCUSSED THE CONFERENCE." "I have not discussed the coming peace conference or its possibilities in any way," said Mr. Witte. "I am exceedingly sorry that so baseless a report was given out to the American people."

The correspondent who gave out the statement, after Mr. Witte's sharp denial that the envoy had made the statement to him in private conversation, although, said the correspondent, there was no understanding between him and Mr. Witte that the substance of the statement was not to be given to the public. When this was told Mr. Witte he asked Mr. Korostovetz to say to